

July 6, 1983, p. 2

by at around 7 PM and we had not yet returned. JVB had been out riding his motorcycle with his father and someone from Haverdale. He rode to Wether-Barre and back. We three watched slides for about an hour and then JVB had to leave, to be home by 11 PM - his curfew hour.

July 1-83 - JVB - in the morning -- passed his motorcycle driver's test, and so he can now drive anywhere he wants to and at any time that he wants to. How curious that he should still have a curfew. TDmaine and I looked at slides until about midnight, at which time TDmaine left and I went quickly to bed. On Saturday I worked at the NEWS from about 8 AM to 2 PM.

Since Monday was a national holiday, we had to do Monday's work on Saturday. When John came by the NEWS office I was just about finished with my responsibilities ^{through the paper} for the day and so I left. We returned to BPP and I asked JVB if he were up for some Maplewood Cemetery work. "Sure", said he. For three hours we cut down brush and cleaned up in the Cemetery. We had a grand time. John's allergies didn't "act up" and so the brush cutting session was not a problem for his eyes and nose. As we cut, John said, at one point, the following: "When we get finished here, I'm going to ask you to do something." I knew what he was talking about -- he was going to take me for a motorcycle ride. I pretended I didn't know what he was talking about but I knew that he knew that I knew he was thinking about a motorcycle ride. It was very amusing. When we finished cutting brush, we walked up to JVB's house and the next thing I knew I was on a motorcycle. I was nervous, at the start, but soon got into the whole experience. I enjoyed myself as I haven't enjoyed myself in years! We drove over to Waymark - Clinton Center - Maple Grove - Forest City - back road to Simpson -